She-Ra
PRINCESS OF POWER
STORM OVER ETHERIA
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She-Ra™ Princess of Power™

Storm Over Etheria

Written by John Braden
Illustrated by Pablo and Judith Marcos

Hi, everyone. Welcome to your She-Ra, Princess of Power, Read-Along Book. Every time you hear this chime... it means it's time to turn the page in your storybook. Now, if you are ready, we will start the story, "Storm Over Etheria." Don't forget to turn the page every time you hear the chime.

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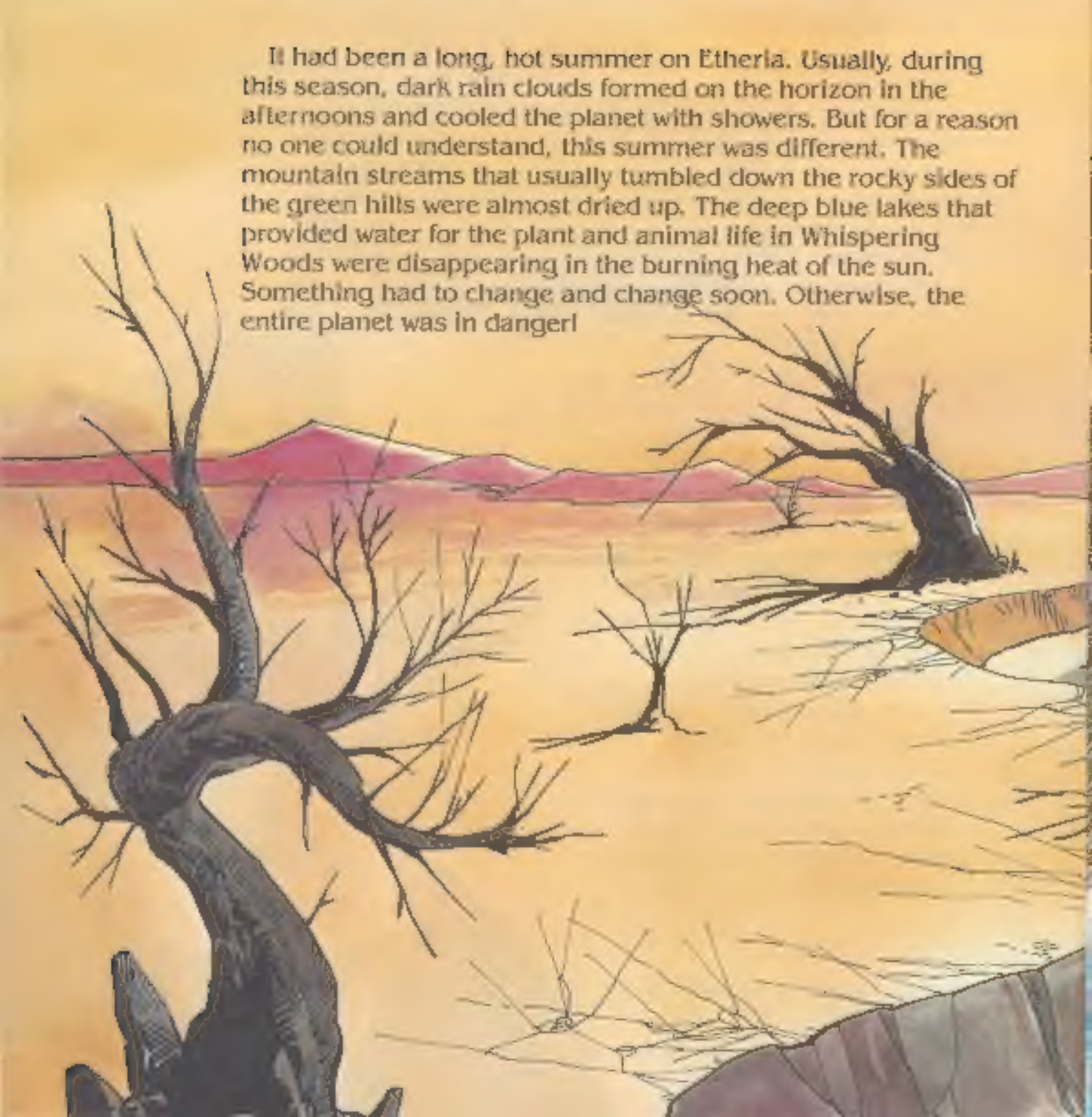


It had been a long, hot summer on Etheria. Usually, during this season, dark rain clouds formed on the horizon in the afternoons and cooled the planet with showers. But for a reason no one could understand, this summer was different. The mountain streams that usually tumbled down the rocky sides of the green hills were almost dried up. The deep blue lakes that provided water for the plant and animal life in Whispering Woods were disappearing in the burning heat of the sun. Something had to change and change soon. Otherwise, the entire planet was in danger!

That unusual weather problem was the reason why She-Ra had called a special meeting of all her friends in Whispering Woods. Everyone was there: Bow and Kowl, Madame Razz and Broom, and She-Ra's closest friend, Glimmer.

"The lack of rainfall is getting serious," announced She-Ra. "And I'm getting worried."

"Oh, dearie my, yes," agreed the lovable but absent-minded Madame Razz. "It's awfully dry up in the hills."

"And that could mean real trouble," added Bow. "If a fire were to start, it could wipe out most of Whispering Woods. Our rebels need the woods for protection against Hordak and his Evil Horde."

She-Ra thought for a moment, then spoke. "I'm certain that if we put our heads together, we can come up with a solution to this terrible problem. Tell me, Bow, do you think Hordak is behind all this dry weather?"

"I'm sure he's enjoying watching us bake in this heat wave," answered Bow, "but I don't think even Hordak can control the weather.... No, I think this dry spell is simply a natural occurrence. Certainly an unlucky one for us!"

"I've seen dry spells here in Whispering Woods before," added Glimmer, "but never one that lasted this long. It seems as if it will never rain again."

"What we need is some way to control the weather," said She-Ra thoughtfully. "And as far as I can tell, there is only one person here who can do that."

Everyone looked around to see who She-Ra was looking at. Soon, all eyes settled on Madame Razz.

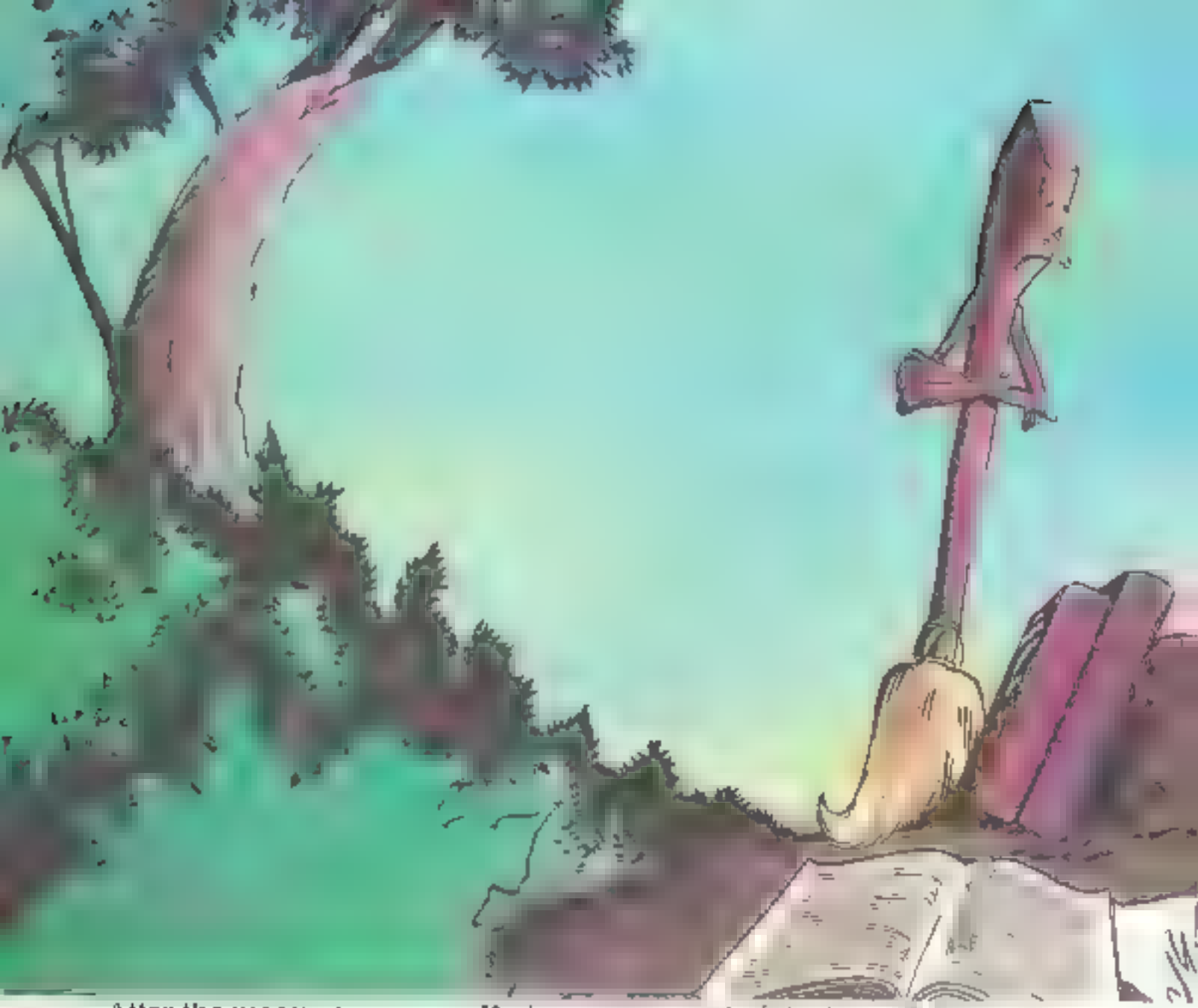
"Oh, dearie my, you don't think I could actually.... Well, I mean I do have some magical powers, but ...rainmaking is a tricky business and...."

"We don't have any choice, Madame Razz," said She-Ra, throwing up her hands in despair. "If you can't stop this drought, Whispering Woods may turn into a dried-up desert!"

Just then, Bow asked the question She-Ra was hoping everyone would forget to ask. "By the way, She-Ra, where is Adora? I was sure she would be at this meeting you called."

This was not the first time She-Ra had needed a fast answer to that very question. Certainly, Adora and She-Ra could never be at the same place at the same time, for they were really one and the same person. But, of course, no one on Etheria knew that secret. Although She-Ra didn't like having to fool her friends, she really couldn't tell anyone the true story of her double life.

In order to keep Adora's secret life as the Princess of Power a mystery, She-Ra answered, "I saw Adora just this morning. She wanted to be here, but she was busy trying to divert a small stream into the woods to bring in some badly needed water. As a matter of fact, it was Adora who suggested that Madame Razz try one of her magic spells to bring the rain."



After the meeting was over, Madame Razz went off by herself. First, she looked through all her magic books for a spell that might solve the problem. "Let me see here," she said, adjusting her glasses. "Rocks into roses, oh, that's not it. Rainbows raindrops. Ah, here it is! Rainmaking! Oh, dearie my, I am in luck. There is a spell right here with some magic words that just might work. She-Ra is right. I owe it to my friends to at least try. Well, here goes nothing!"

Straining to read the small words off the page of her magic book, Madame Razz began. "Shoola ba-doola! Shoola ba-dun! Let there be water where now there is none! Shimma ba-jimma! Shimma ba-bye! Let the rain fall from out of the sky!"

Madame Razz finished her magic spell and looked around in disappointment. Nothing was happening. "I guess I'm losing my touch," she said with a sad sigh. "That old spell didn't do one little bit of good!"

But Madame Razz was wrong—as wrong as wrong could be. For even while she was worrying that her spell had failed, dark gray rain clouds were forming over the hills above Whispering Woods. Within moments, the sky grew dark and the sun disappeared behind a veil of snowy mist. Then, a loud crack of lightning streaked across the treetops, followed by a booming rumble of thunder. The breeze began blowing, sending the birds scattering skyward in a flurry.

The first raindrop landed in Whispering Woods with a plop right on the tip of Glimmer's pretty little nose.

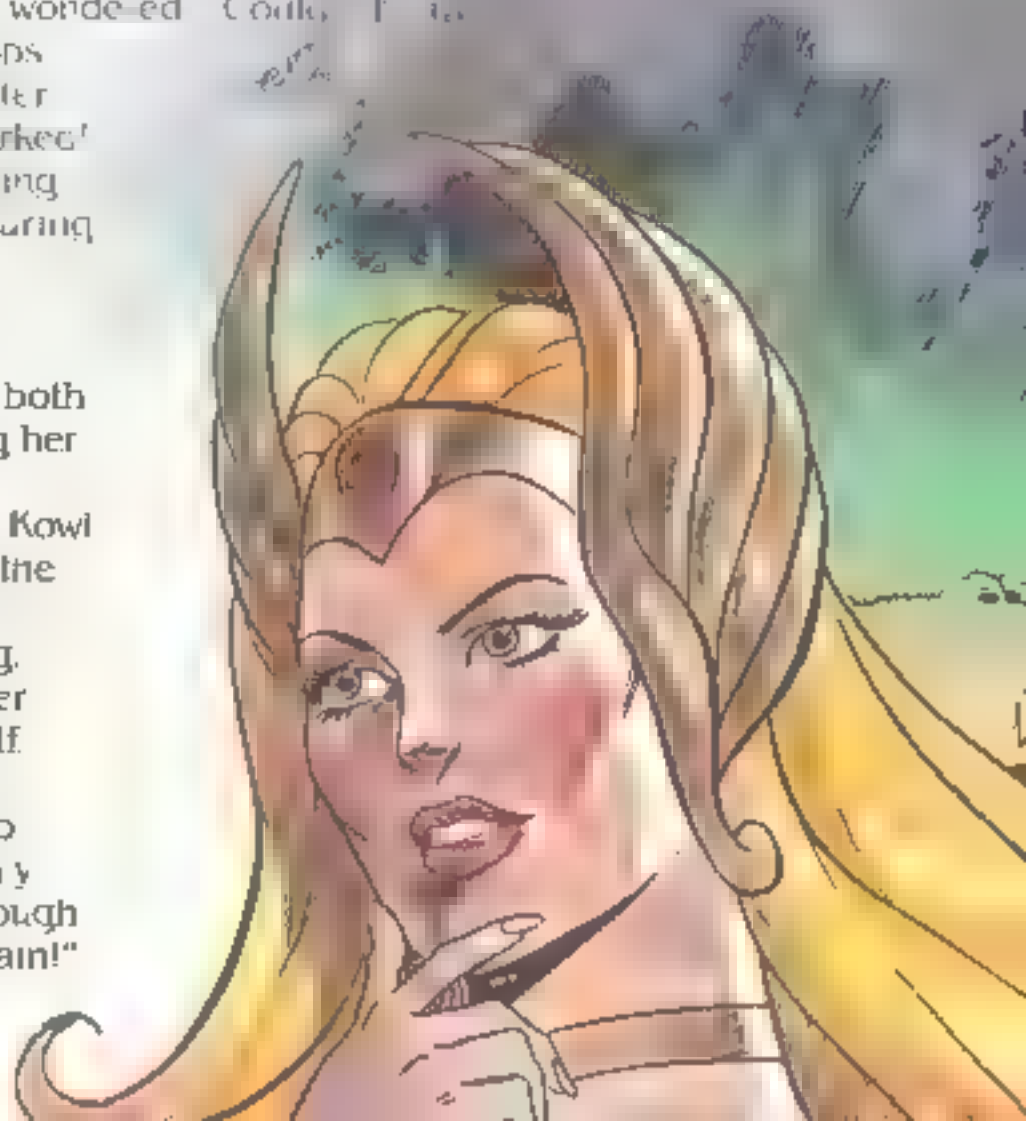
"What was that?" Glimmer wondered. "Could it be—"

Moments later, the raindrops began falling harder and faster. Madame Razz's spell had worked! Everyone gathered in a clearing and danced about in the pouring rain.

"Hooray!" shouted Bow. "Madame Razz, you are wonderful!" And he grasped both her arms and began dancing her around the clearing.

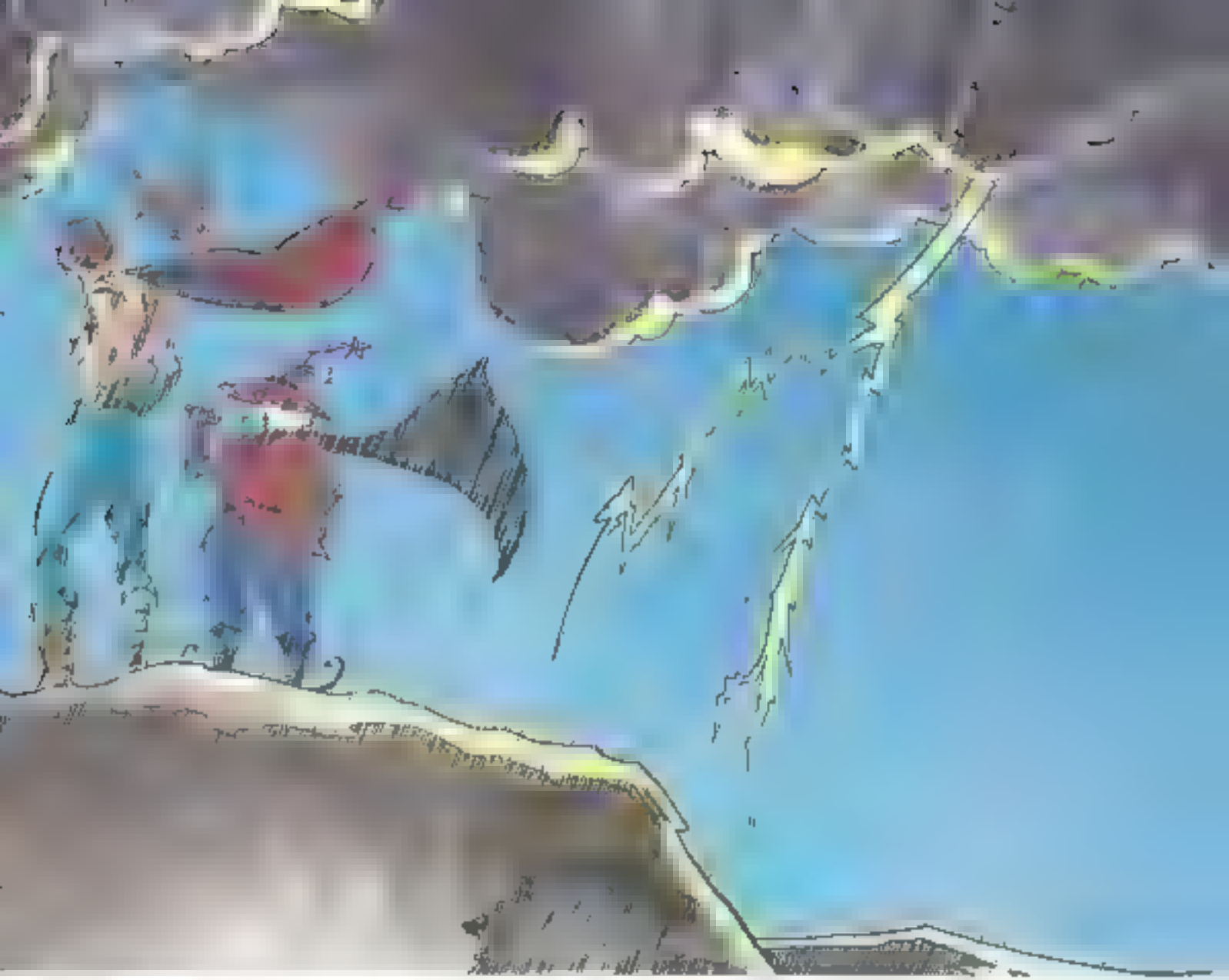
"Bravo! Bravo!" exclaimed Kowl as his feathers dripped with the badly needed water.

Only She-Ra wasn't smiling. She had a worried look on her face as she thought to herself. "There is something strange about this rain. It's falling too hard and too fast. There's only one thing worse than not enough rain . . . and that's too much rain!"



Another loud crack of thunder rocked the woods. She-Ra looked down at the ground. Already the water was ankle deep...and rising!

It rained all day and all through the night. The following morning, the rain was still pouring down by the bucketful when Adora called all her friends together for a second meeting. This time, they met on a hilltop because the forest floor was already deep underwater. Whispering Woods had been transformed from a bone-dry desert into an ocean of swirling water



Madame Razz's magic had worked. It had worked far, far too well! "Oh, dearie me . . what have I done!" exclaimed the lovable lady. "My spell has brought us much more rain than I had counted on."

"Isn't there some way to stop the rain?" asked Bow.

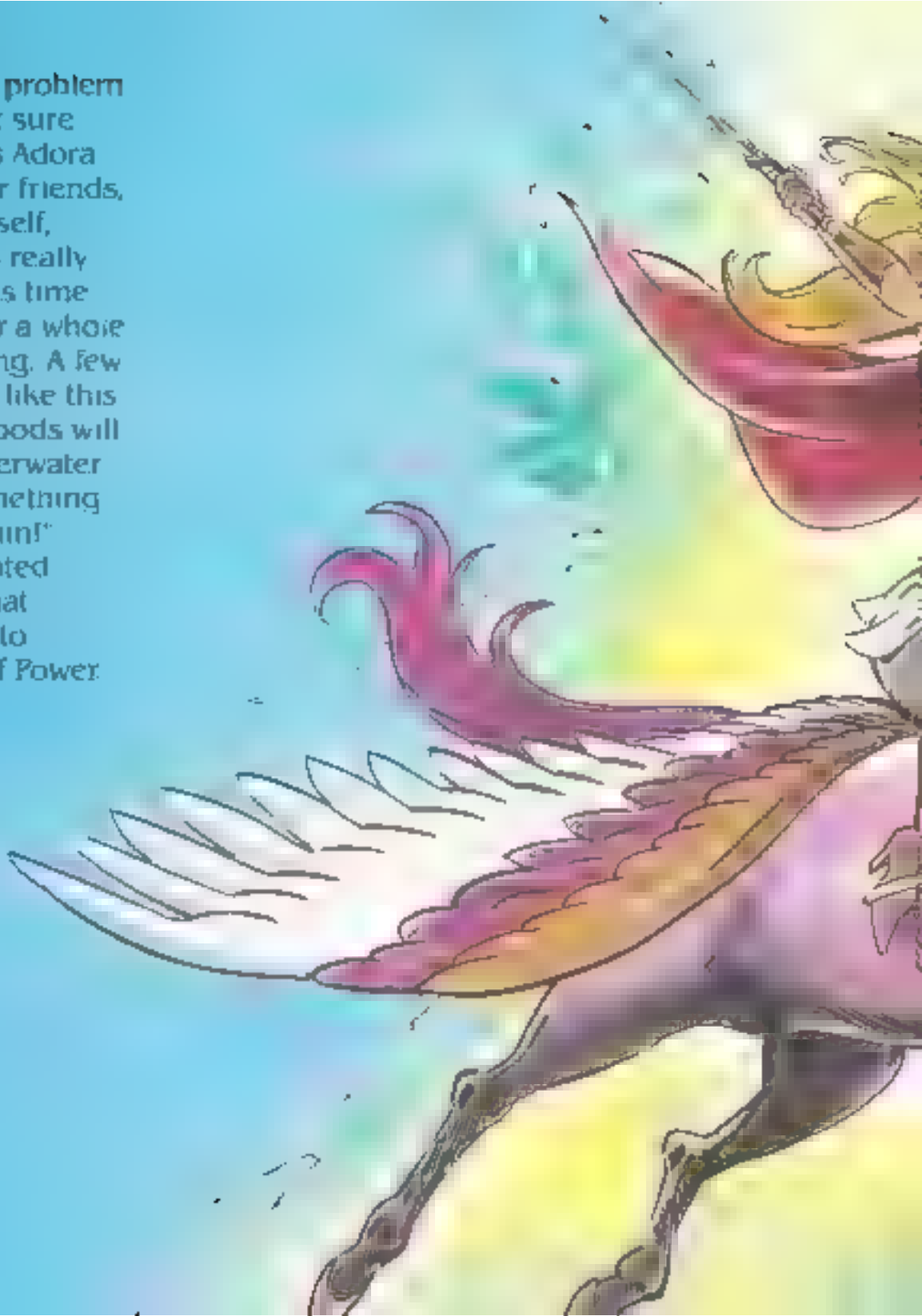
"I've been trying all night!" protested Madame Razz. "Nothing worked! I guess my magic is more powerful than even *I* realized. I'm so sorry, my friends. I was only trying to help. Oh, dearie me, what a mess I've made of things! It's all my fault!"

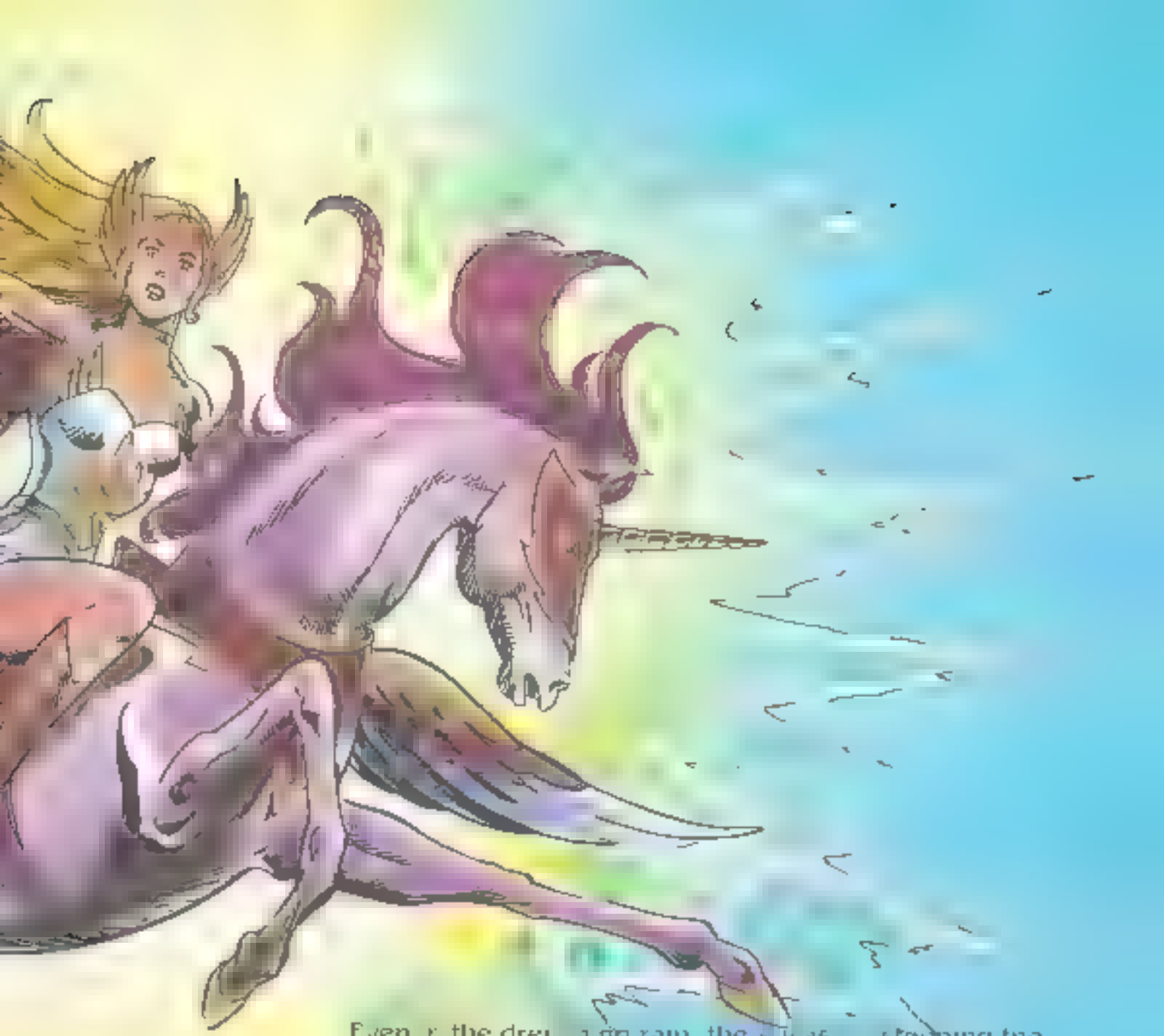
'Good luck, Adora!' shouted Glimmer as Adora rode down the hill and out of sight through the thick sheets of rain.

'If anyone can help us now, it's She-Ra,' said Bow. 'And for some strange reason, Adora always knows just where to find her.'

But this was one problem even She Ra wasn't sure she could solve. As Adora rode away from her friends, she thought to herself, 'Madame Razz has really outdone herself this time It's been raining for a whole day without stopping. A few more hours of rain like this and Whispering Woods will be completely underwater I must think of something to try to stop the rain!'

Then Adora shouted the magic words that transformed her into She-Ra, Princess of Power





Even [illegible] the dreadful magic ram the [illegible] was [illegible] stopping the magic that Adora possessed. As she reached her arm over her head, Adora was surrounded by a shower of golden sparks. Moments later, Adora and her horse spirit were magically changed into She-Ra, Princess of Power, and her flying unicorn, Swift Wind.

She-Ra had a plan to stop the rain. She knew it was tricky — even dangerous, but she also knew it was her only chance to save Whispering Woods and her friends from the rising waters that threatened them all. Jumping onto Swift Wind's wide, strong back, She-Ra shouted, "Up, Swift Wind!"

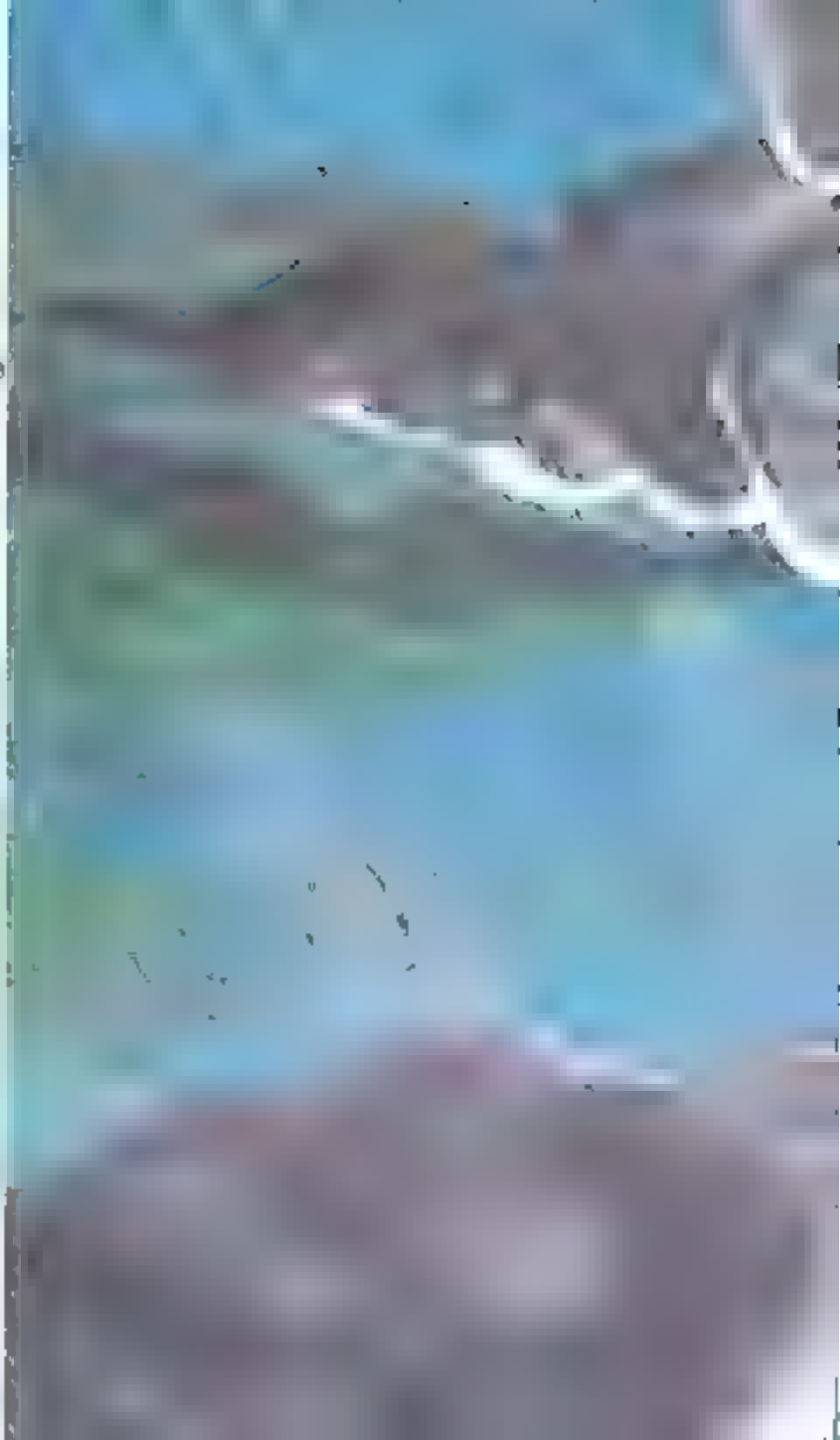
The flying unicorn responded at once. He flapped his wings and carried She-Ra through the clouds. "What can we do to reverse Madame Razz's magic spell?" asked Swift Wind as he flew.

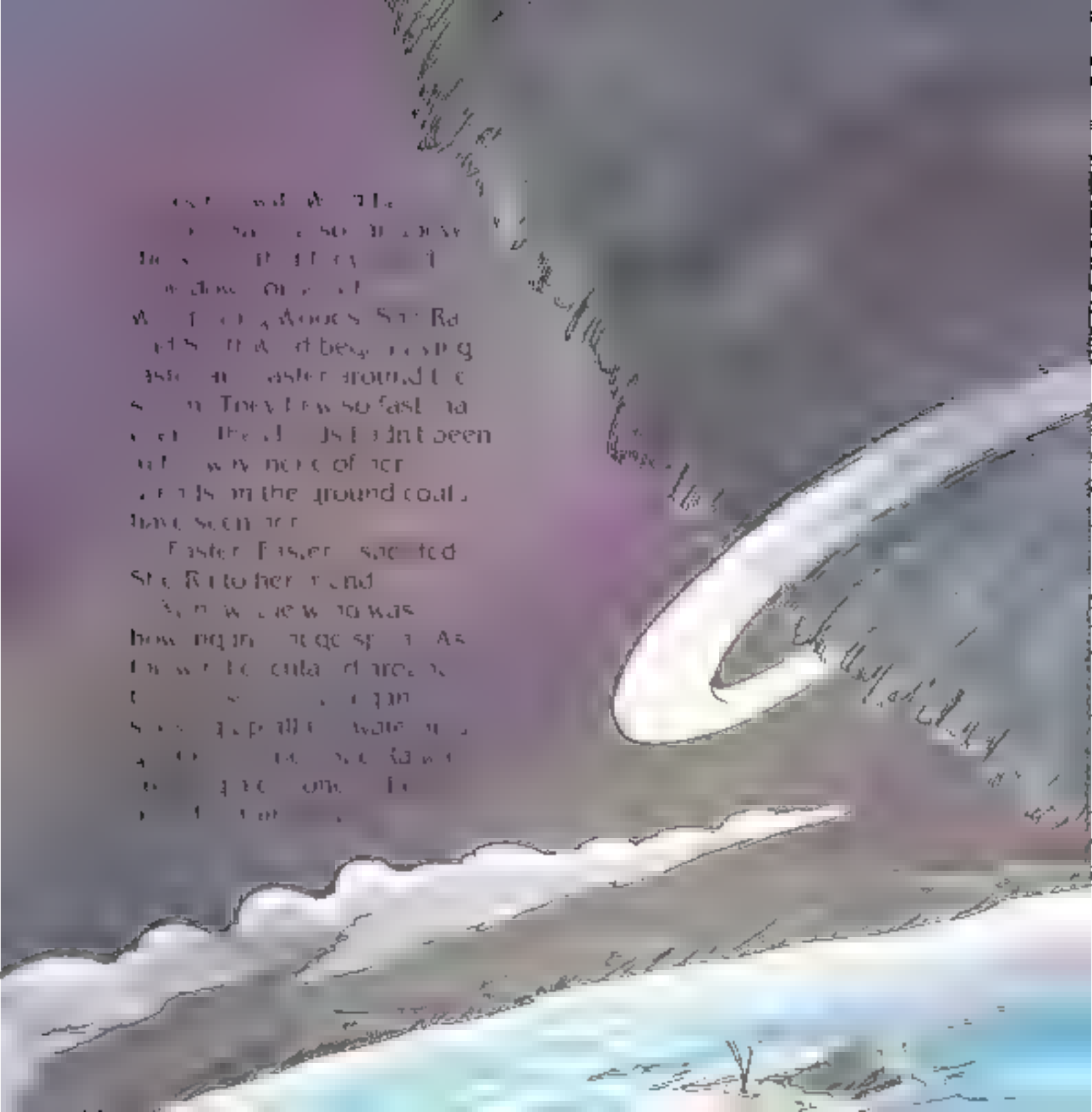
She-Ra looked down at the storm below and answered calmly. "Perhaps, good friend, we will have to cause a storm of our own."

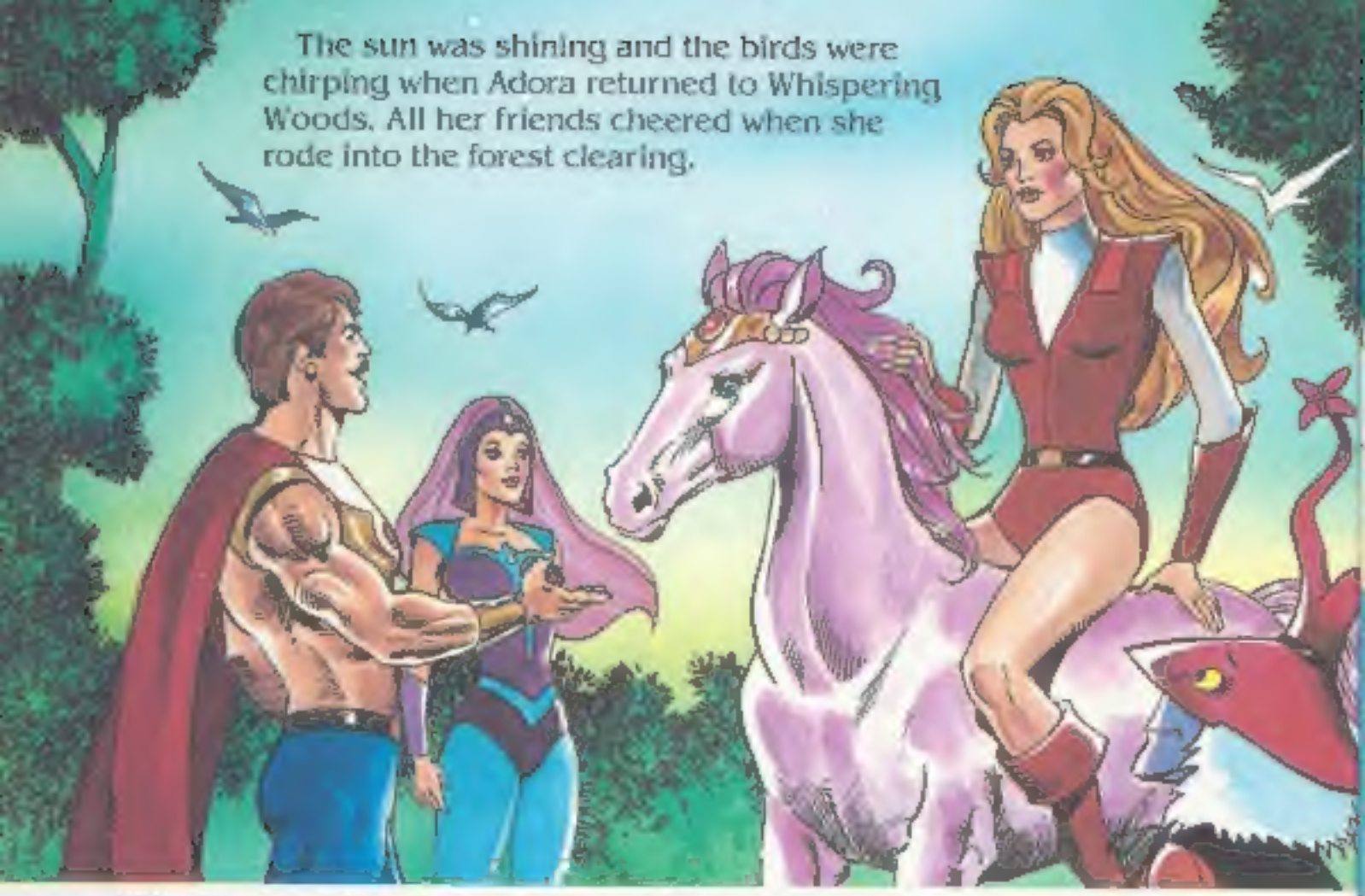
"But, She-Ra, hasn't there been enough stormy weather?" asked Swift Wind.

"Not the sort of storm I have in mind," said the Princess of Power firmly. "Fly higher and faster, Swift Wind! I will show you what I mean."

So, following She-Ra's command, Swift Wind flapped his strong wings as hard as he could, and the two rose higher and higher through the stormy sky.






The sun was shining and the birds were chirping when Adora returned to Whispering Woods. All her friends cheered when she rode into the forest clearing.

"She-Ra saved the day again!" exclaimed Glimmer.

"But what did she do with all the rain?" wondered Bow.

"And where is She-Ra now?" asked Madame Razz.

Adora had expected her friends' questions and was ready with all the right answers so that they wouldn't suspect the truth—that she, Adora, and She-Ra were really the same person. "I found She-Ra and told her of our problem," Adora explained to her friends. "She caused the amazing windstorm that lifted the flood waters away and saved Whispering Woods. The storm carried the water to another part of Etheria and dropped it there."

"I'll bet I know where!" shouted Bow. "Right on old Hordak's head!"

"You're right, Bow," said Adora. "I guess you could say that Hordak is really all wet!"

"HA! HA! HA!"

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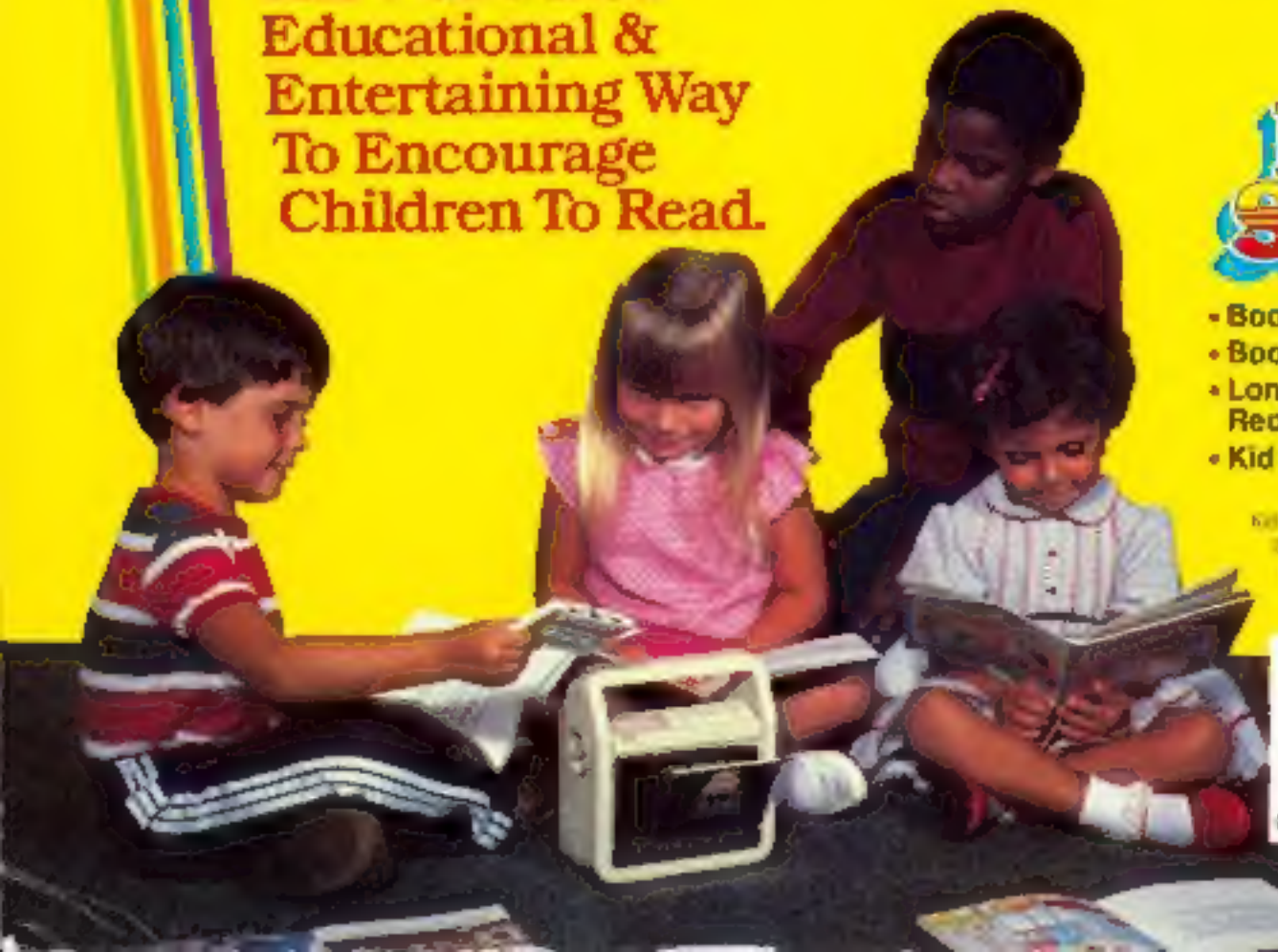

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